

GATE: Thus the People's Republic of China fought there  
by Phuripat

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Summary: Another GATE opened in Beijing, China. The Empire invades thinking they're subduing just another weak nation. Little did they know, they had awake, the Chinese Dragon...

# 1. Chapter 1

Disclaimer: I never owned GATE

Author's Note: I promised in my KPA fic that I will start writing a fic on the Chinese People's Liberation Army over the GATE. Sure I had confirmed that it will come after I'm done with my KPA and IJA fic. But with the emergence of "\*\*\*GATE: The PLA invasion Alnus Kingdom , against Japan" \*\*forced me to cut the preparation short. So, enjoy.

Note: This story, as of now. Recieved second priority from the Rising Sun and KPA fic. I won't be uploading it frequently as I will my effort into trying the finish the two previous fic before focusing on this one.

Warning: This story involves some "China, Fuck yeah!" moment and a little of Anti-Japanese moment to fit into the characters.

60 years after the invasion

Somewhere in Liaoning Province, People's Republic of China

"Today we will be interviewing Retired Lieutenant General Yang Chenglei of the People's Liberation Army. He is one of the first soldiers we sent over the Special Region and the Hero of Beijing. It's an honor to meet you General." A reporter said as the camera zoomed towards General Yang, an old man in his 80s, sitting

comfortably on his chair in his house full of medals, ribbons and certificates he got during his military adventure across the world.

"It's nice to meet you too, what do you want from this retired man?" Yang replies as his wife walk in with several cups of tea. "Sorry, my wife is always worried about me. Now, what can I help you?"

"Can you please tell us your early life and how you join the People's Army?"

"Well, I was born in Dandong on the Sino-North Korean border. My school grade was terrible and I failed to entered the university. After my parents learnt that I failed they disowned me. I was forced to live in an run-down apartment over watching the Amnok working as a waiter in a restaurant."

"And?"

"I don't have enough money to paid for the apartment and they kicked me out, I also got fired from my job for messing up. I was broken and thought of committing suicide. That's when I saw a Recruitment poster of the People's Liberation Army and I immediately joined up. That's how I start my career in the PLA." Yang explains before he pulls out an old worn-out PLA recruitment poster from his drawer.

"I did extremely well in the academy thanks to my strength and motivation and graduated with the rank of Sergeant Major, and were assigned to Colonel Yao, he was responsible of the PLA's relationship with the North Korean Army and I'm his adjutant. I ran errands across the Sino-North Korean border, sending messages and letters to a KPA Major named Kwon Shik-Kim, he's responsible of border patrol between the border." Yang continued as he shows a picture he took with Colonel Yao and Major Kwon at the border-crossing bridge between China and North Korea.

"And how did you got promoted and transferred to Beijing?"

"Well, after the Sino-North Korean Military exercise. We and the North Korean decided to throw a party. Colonel Yao's drunk because he drank too much soju and I was forced to carried him across the bridge back into China. I bet Kwon and his men were laughing their ass off. Anyway, that morning Colonel Yao thanked me for carrying him across the border before saying to me "You know, Chenglei...I'm old, I will retire in two years but you are still young, I knew you can do something much greater than sending letters across the border. So pack your bags up, you are going to Beijing.' He said as he handed me the transfer papers. Colonel Yao had a friend in the Beijing Military District so he sent me there. I was assigned to the 27th Group Army, finally in a combat unit. But I still had to ran errands across Beijing, sending letters and documents to ministries and headquarters. I got 6,000 Yuan every months as my salary and I send half of it back to my family every month but they don't reply at all. I would call my younger sister Xiaomei every month to make sure that the money reached my parents. I may be a disowned son but I'm not going to abandoned my old parents to starve."

"So what were you doing when the Empire attacked Beijing?"

"Better tell your cameraman to get a new set of battery...this's



"This is Lieutenant Yang Chenglei of the People's Liberation Army Ground Forces to all Beijing citizens, we are under attack. I repeat, we are under attack! Evacuate to the Forbidden City immediately! This is no drill! I repeat, evacuate to the Forbidden City immediately. This is no drill!" Yang get on the police loudspeakers broadcast system. Nobody had ever attacked Beijing since the Imperial Japanese Army in the 30s and he had no idea who they are.

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"I want an explanation commander, why are we under attack by people wielding sword and spear?! We won't be able to hold for much longer, they are overwhelming us!" The police commander demands as he fire his Type-81 Assault Rifles at a goblin charging at him, killing it.

"We have no idea either. But from existing evidence, they appear from a Gate around a kilometer North of your position. I recommended that you pull back to the Forbidden City. They are forming up a defensive line there. The PLA were being mobilized, you have to hold the City until reinforcements arrived."

"Understood command, we are pulling back...Let's get the hell out of here!" The police commander replied as his men start pulling back. The Forbidden Palace was an important building in the history of China. They can't lose it.

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Unknown City, Land over the Gate

The Empire's attack caught the "Barbarians" by complete surprise. Their defensive line had collapsed completely and they start falling back to their palace. The Barbarians' flag were cut in half by the legionaries and burned down before replacing it with an Imperial flag instead.

"Report." The Imperial general demanded as his aide came by. "We had captured almost a quarter of the city, still no serious resistance so far. We suffered some 50 dead as of now. But I can't say I'm not worry about this."

"I agree on that, this city is larger than the Imperial capital itself. And look at all these large building...I feel worried for the Empire if we were to fight against a nation that can build these." The general replied while looking at the huge skyscrapers in middle of Beijing. Rains start falling from the sky as the general draws out his sword and move forward. "We have our order. You see that palace? I want our flag waving on it tonight."

"Yes sire." The aide reply as he lead a formation of cavalry and legions toward the palace. And so begin "The Battle for Beijing"

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People's Liberation Army Garrison, 5 miles outside Beijing

The PLA's 27th Group Army were preparing for battle. Amongst them were the 4th Recon Team, and this will be their baptism of fire.

"Hurry up, let's move!" The team's highest ranking officer, Sergeant Major Zhang Guowei ordered as he slipped on his PLA vest before running into the armory.

Grabbing a QBZ-03 assault rifle from the racks were Corporal Yuan Xiangfan as she take several mags and grenades from the nearby locker before running outside. AA guns and SAM batteries were working around the clock to shot down various dragon and Wyvern flying in the sky. Tanks and vehicles were driving around in organized chaos as they prepared to move into the city. Alarm screaming all over the base as several WS-10 helicopter fly over the base into the city, firing their missiles along the way.

"Who do you think will be invading Beijing now?" Yuan whispers with her friend in the team.

"I don't know, maybe some sort of revolt or some sort of Japanese-backed terrorists I guess." Private Jiang Zemin reply jokingly as a Type-86 IFV parked near the team. "Alright, listen up! The attack on Beijing has been confirmed by the high command. Hostile forces was around 4 divisions strong with cavalry and air support. The weird thing is, that enemy forces wore medieval era armor and still use melee weapons as the standard issued weapons. There were also European dragons and wyvern flying in the sky. We will be moving to stop them." Zhang briefs his men about the mission only to be replied by multiple eyes of confusion and laughter.

"Sarge, is this some sort of bad joke? Medieval army, dragon in the sky. I doubt that even the North Koreans won't be this bad." One of the team's member, Private Zhong Xiaosi asks his team as several PLAAF fighters flew over their base firing missiles at the dragons.

"Does this look like a goddamn joke? An enemy had attacked our capital and they are killing civilians with no regards of anything! Even if it's a joke it's a duty of PLA soldiers to protect the people and the People's Republic. Remember your oath and let's move! We will show them why they don't fuck with the People's Liberation Army!" Zhang said to his men as Chinese PHL-83s fire their 152mm howitzers into the city. A massive formation of Z-9 helicopter carrying soldiers of the air assault company fly towards the city. The Chinese are mobilizing all of Beijing Military District comprising of at least three Group Army and various squadrons of the PLAAF. The PLAN Squadron in the Tsingtao Harbor including the aircraft carrier, Liaoning will also provide air and naval support. The Chinese are throwing everything they have at the enemy.

"Wǎn rǎn mǎn fǎ wǎ!" The team said as they start boarding their vehicle. The flag of the People's Republic of China waves in the wind as five PLAN J-15 fly in from the sea, firing their PL-11 missiles. The war has begun...

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# The Forbidden Palace

The police, PLA and the Honor Guard is preparing for the defense of the palace. Yang had received words that the PLA is mobilizing and the PLAAF were already airborne. The unknown enemy is rushing towards the palace. Luckily, the enemy seems to use medieval era melee weapons and their range weapons are still bow and arrow type which is no match for the PLA's firepower.

"Alright Listen up! I want everyone at their post, shoot anyone that have swords and other melee weapon. Use everything we have, I don't care how old they are. If it can shoot, use it!" Yang ordered as the Honor Guards armed with SKS Carbine and Type-56 AK start manning their position, the police also start getting their tear gas launcher and shotgun up to the position. Yang takes out a dusty SKS from a worn out crate, blowing the dust off it once before cocking it and ran onto the wall. He aims down his sight at a knight charging the palace before pressing the trigger, sending a 7.62mm bullet through the knight's head. Killing him.

"Open fire!" The Commander of the guards ordered as the Chinese start firing frantically, mowing down the first attack wave easily. The Imperial forces then start besieging the palace, using catapult and flame arrows to destroy the wall. But to little effect.

"Fire the tear gas!" The police commander ordered as the police start firing their gas gun, filling the area with a thick white gas. The Imperial forces start placing the ladders in attempt to climb up the wall under hails of bullet "Fix bayonet!" Yang ordered as the honor guards start fixing bayonets to their SKS as they fought a melee combat with the Imperial soldiers on the ladders.

"They are breaking through from the sewers!" An honor guard said as several Imperial soldiers start bursting out of the manhole only to be mowed down by the Chinese.

"You take point! I will go check on the Premier. You, you and you, follow me!" Yang ordered as he and three guardsman run back into the palace. The life of the leader is on the line and knowing the nature of China, the country will fall into total chaos and he won't let it happen.

# Sky over Beijing

Two Chinese J-11 fighters were flying over the city. Their order was to shoot down any hostile airborne creatures and cover the ground forces as they move in.

"Command, this is 5-6. Radar contact, 10 kilometers north and closing in, visual contact confirmed as dragon. Requested permission to engage." The pilot of the lead J-11 said as he and his wingman maneuvered their aircrafts toward the enemy. They whizzed over the ground gaining attention of many Imperials as five dragon took off in pursuit but they couldn't match the speed of the jets flying in supersonic and they soon lose the dragon.

"5-6, this is command. Permission granted, from now on you can fire

at will. Watch out for friendlies."

"Roger that, switching to IR missile, target locked...FIRE!" The pilots said as the J-11 launched its PL-8 missiles, the missile fly towards the target and the pilots observed fireballs. Five Q-5 Fantan then fly pass the J-11 and start dropping their payloads of cluster bombs and napalms down on the Imperial forces. The whole city block were set ablaze in burning napalms.

"You mess with the bull, you get the horns. You mess with the dragon, you get the flame."

[illegible]

Guang'anmen Outer Residential District, Beijing

The Chinese army were moving down the roads, at the lead were the recon team as they patrol the area for any Imperial ambush. The area were filled with smokes after Chinese initial artillery barrage.

"Xiaosi, your QBZ have infrared right?" Zhang asks as he observing the surrounding area with his QBZ-03 as they move forward.

"Yes sir."

"Gimme that." Zhang said before he takes Zhong's QBZs and took aim, he could heard something or someone jumping across the roof and he could heard sounds of them groaning. "Xiangfan, you watch our back. Waste any hostile coming at us." He said in Chinese as Yuan raised her QBZ and start covering the team's rear. Corpses of civilians littered the ground. Men, women, children, the old, the young. No one is safe.

"Whoever they are in gonna put a bullet in their fucking head." Private Zang Shunyuan said when suddenly, sounds of animal roaring were heard from above and when Zhang turn his head up, a goblin was flying mid air with a club in its hand at the ready. Zhang raised his QBZ-03 and fire, scoring multiple hits on the goblin as it fall to the ground with a thud.

"AMBUSH!" Zhang said in alarm when over a dozen of Imperial soldier bursts out of various buildings and alleys. "Fire at will!" He ordered as his soldiers start firing their weapons at the Imperial soldiers, gunning them down. Arrows start raining on the team as they hit the dirt for cover.

The team heard from afar a loud war cry, the arrows stop and sounds of machine gun fire erupts.

"This is 13-5 to all elements, we are making an all out attack. Requested immediate assistance." The radio blabbers as three J-7 flyover their head dropping their payloads on the Imperial forces. Zhang put the bayonet on his QBZ's end before standing up.

"Victory or Death,  
CHARGE!"

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Zhang and the guardsmen made their way through the city, corpses of both Imperial soldiers and Chinese guards littered the walkways as the four make their way towards the premier's office.

"Comrade Premier!" Yang called out as he break through the door, only to be met by over a dozen of Imperial soldiers charging him like maniacs with swords and axe.

"Grenades!" A guard called out as he toss a single RGD-5 grenade at the Imperials. The Imperials stop in confusion since they never saw a hand grenade before and soon found themselves riddled with shrapnels. The four then continued down the walkway and found a bleeding guardsman lying on the wall.

"Hang in there, where's the Premier?!" Yang asks as one of his fellow guardsman give the man a shot of morphine.

"Th...rr...There..." The wounded guardsman pointed out before he passed out.

"He's gone."

"Don't let his sacrifice !" Yang ordered before he broke through the door, his SKS at the ready, only to found an Imperial soldier using the premier as a human shield. "Surrender!" The Imperial demanded.

"What to do Lieutenant? We can't just shoot him or we will risk killing the premier!" A guardsman asks as he readied his SKS. The Imperial readied his sword, sending a clear message that he's not hesitant to kill the man. Unfortunately for Yang and the guardsmen. The Imperial was quite small and the Premier almost completely covered him. With the stability of China on the line, he resort to a more forceful and violent way.

"I'm sorry Comrade Premier..."

"What sorry?" The premier asks back just a moment before Yang shoots the premier's hand with his pistol, causing him to drop to the ground exposing the Imperials who soon found himself riddled with 7.62mm bullets from the two guardsman.

"You alright comrade Premier?" Yang asks as he start bandaging the wounds.

"I'm not OK but thank you for rescuing me." The premier replied as the two guardsmen carried him on their shoulder, Yang took out a first aid kit from the nearby shelf and hand it to a guard.

"You two help the premier, I'll go check the situation outside." Yang ordered as he left the room and runs toward the palace's gate. Once he reached the gate, he noticed several Type-99 tanks accompanied by infantry and WZ551 IFV in front of the palace wiping out any resistance. Z-10 attack helicopters are also flying around engaging any Imperial troops they found.

PLA forces were pushing the Imperial forces back into the GATE. The formation of MBT escorted by infantry and other vehicles were almost invincible to any attack. Dragons were swatted out of the sky by



fighters and AA fire, siege engines were useless against tanks and armored vehicles, cavalry were mown down in the hundred by machine gun before they could even drawn out their swords. The Imperial forces were completely and utterly destroyed. Not only did the Empire enraged a nation, they enraged a nation that has much superior technology to them with massive army and weapons stockpile that can demolish the Empire multiple times. Don't mess with the Chinese dragon, or the Chinese dragon will incinerate you. Loud cries saying "War!" were heard throughout the city as the Imperial soldier left behind were slaughtered by the PLA or clubbed to death by angry mob.

"WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR!" Said the angry Chinese civilians as a captured Imperial soldier were drag down the street. A old Chinese man with an axe walk up to him. "This is for my daughter you murderer!" He screamed before smacking the Imperial in the head with an axe. Killing him.

"WE WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS!"

"BLOOD WASHES BLOOD!"

"JUSTICE!"

"MASS MURDERER!"

These were heard through out the city. And it was this moment that the Empire knew, they fucked up...

End  
file.